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Twelfth Night



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— William Shakespeare's —

Twelfth Night



adapted by **Vincent Goodwin**
illustrated by **Cynthia Martin**



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Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication
Cataloging from a description and from a digital version

Printed on acid-free paper

Illustrated by Vincent Goodwin
Illustrations by Cynthia Adams
Editorial assistance provided by Jennifer Wilson
Composition and design by Patricia
Fitzgerald for Abdo Publishing
Cover illustration by David Johnson

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Shakespeare, William.

Twelfth Night. Adapted by Vincent Goodwin; illustrated by Cynthia Adams.

1. Twelfth Night—Adaptations.

I. Twelfth Night—Twelfth Night. Shakespeare's comedy about love at first sight, disguised as a man, and a girl who loves him.

II. Twelfth Night—Twelfth Night.

1. Twelfth Night. 2. Twelfth Night. 3. Twelfth Night. William, 1564-1616. Adaptations. I. Adams, Cynthia. II. Twelfth Night. Shakespeare, William, 1564-1616. Twelfth night. III. Title. IV. Title. Twelfth Night.

PS3573.A63G63D63

T81.V757G63D63

2008010747

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Cast of Characters

Viola

Twin sister of Sebastian



Antonio

Friend to Sebastian



Cesario

Viola in disguise



Mary

Olivia's servant



Duke Orsino

Ruler of Illyria



Malvolio

Steward to Olivia



Countess Olivia

Lady of the house



Sebastian

Twin brother of Viola



Sir Toby Belch

Uncle to Olivia



Sir Andrew Aguecheek

Friend to Sir Toby



Our Setting

Twelfth Night is set in the mythical land of Illyria. However, Illyria was once a real kingdom. It was an ancient region in southern Europe. Present-day Albania now lies in its place.

The last Illyrian king surrendered in 168 BC to Roman rule. Several of the most well-known emperors of the late Roman Empire were Illyrian. In AD 395 the empire was divided. Over several centuries, with Roman impact, multiple cultures grew into a new Albanian population. As a result, the name Illyria gradually changed to Albania.

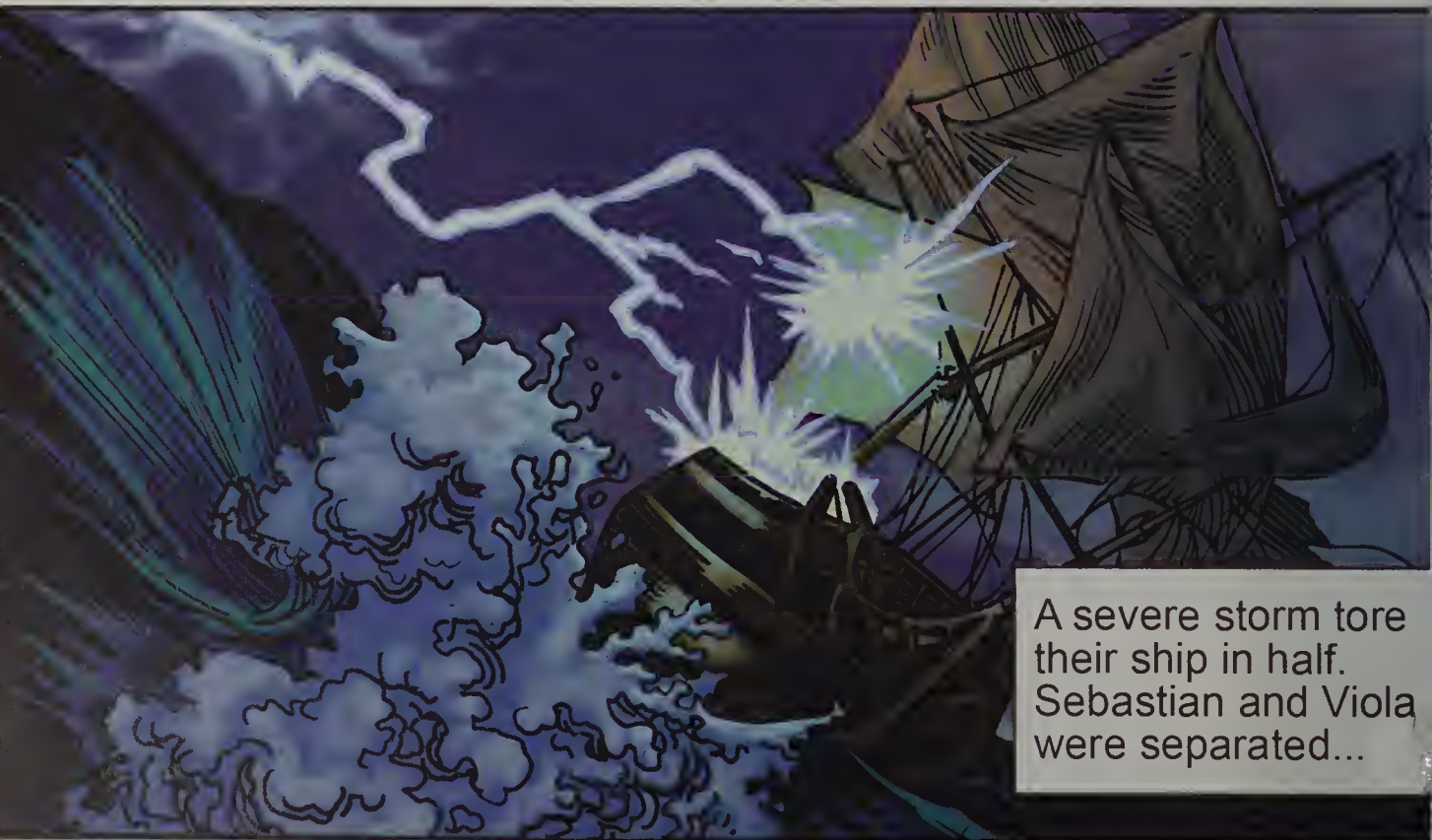
In the late Middle Ages, Albanian society prospered. This helped develop education and the arts. After many years of resistance, the Ottoman Turks began their occupation of Albania in 1506.

On November 28, 1912, the country declared independence. But communist rulers took control of Albania from 1944 until they were forced to resign in 1991. Currently, Albania is ruled by the Democratic Party.

Act I

On a ship at sea...

...there was a brother
and his twin sister.
Sebastian and Viola
were nearly identical.



A severe storm tore
their ship in half.
Sebastian and Viola
were separated...

...each believing the
other had drowned
beneath the murky water.

As it came to pass, Viola found herself upon the shores of Illyria.

MY
BROTHER...
PERCHANCE
HE IS NOT
DROWN'D.

IT IS
PERCHANCE THAT
YOU YOURSELF
WERE SAVED.

SO
PERCHANCE
MAY HE BE.
KNOW'ST THOU
THIS COUNTRY?
WHO GOVERNS
HERE?

A NOBLE
DUKE,
ORSINO.

ORSINO!
I HAVE HEARD
MY FATHER NAME
HIM; HE WAS A
BACHELOR
THEN.

AND
SO IS NOW,
OR WAS SO VERY
LATE; 'T WAS FRESH IN
MURMUR, THAT HE DID
SEEK THE LOVE OF
FAIR OLIVIA.

WHAT'S
SHE?

THE DAUGHTER
OF A COUNT THAT DIED
SOME TWELVEMONTH SINCE, THEN
LEAVING HER IN THE PROTECTION OF
HER BROTHER, WHO ALSO DIED.
SHE WILL ADMIT NO
KIND OF SUIT.

Without family or
money, Viola quickly
realized it would be best
to find employment.

O THAT I
SERVED THAT
LADY.

Viola decided to work for Orsino.
Knowing she could not be in the
Duke's service dressed as a maid,
Viola disguised herself as a man.



At the home of Countess Olivia, the lady of the house was in a somber mood, but the rest of her kin were in high spirits.

THAT
QUAFFING WILL
UNDO YOU: I HEARD
MY LADY TALK OF IT
YESTERDAY...

WHO,
SIR ANDREW
AGUECHEEK?

...AND OF A
FOOLISH KNIGHT
THAT YOU BROUGHT IN
ONE NIGHT HERE
TO BE HER
WOOER.

HE'S
A FOOL,
HE'S A GREAT
QUARRELLER:
'TIS THOUGHT
AMONG THE
PRUDENT HE
WOULD QUICKLY
HAVE THE
GIFT OF A
GRAVE.

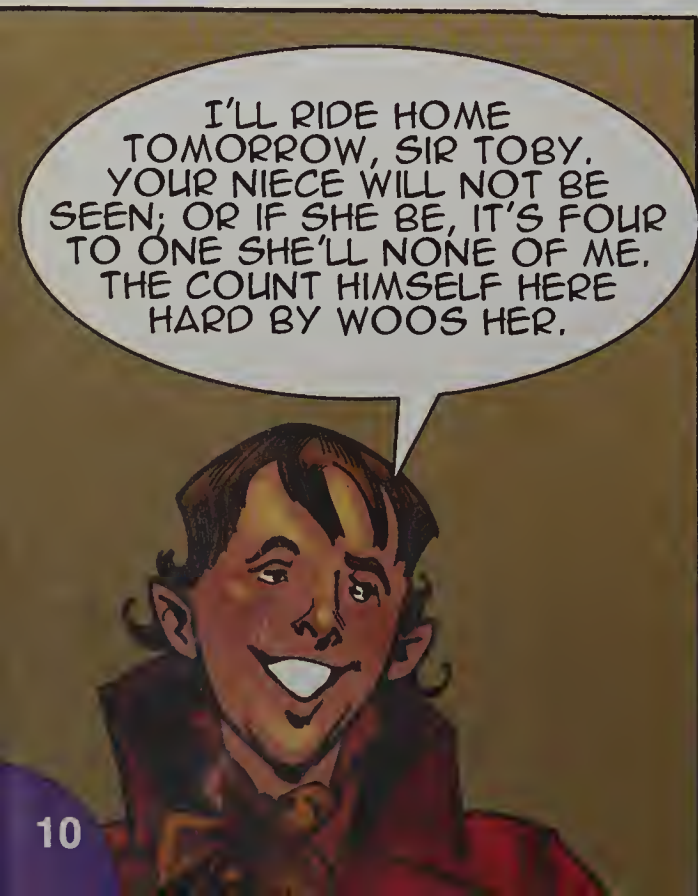
BY THIS
HAND, THEY ARE
SCOUNDRELS AND
SUBTRACTORS
THAT SAY SO OF
HIM. WHO ARE
THEY?

THEY THAT ADD
MOREOVER, HE'S
NIGHTLY IN YOUR
COMPANY.

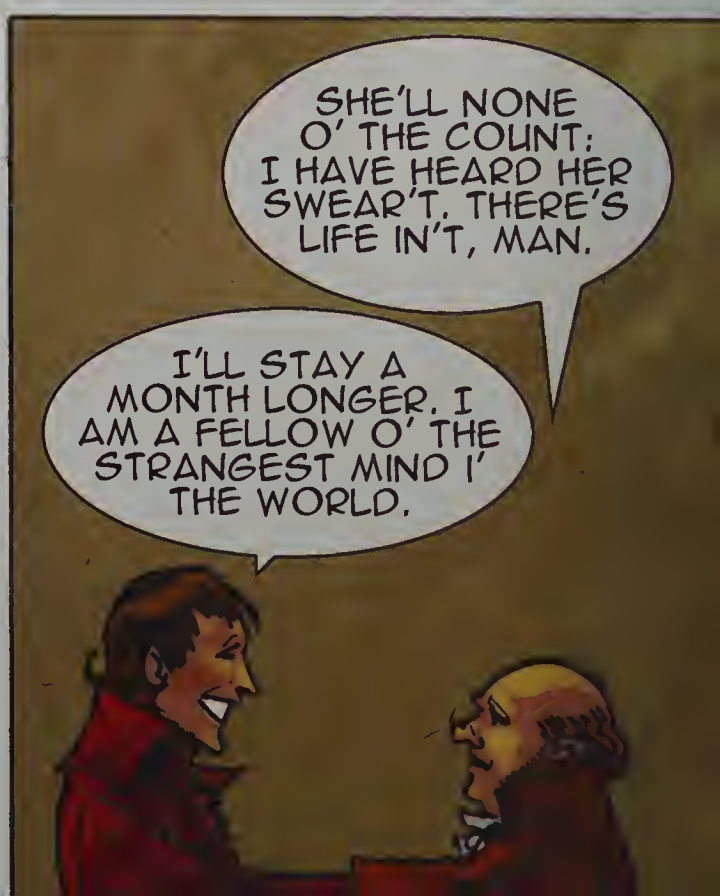


SIR TOBY
BELCH! HOW
NOW, SIR TOBY
BELCH!

SWEET SIR
ANDREW!



I'LL RIDE HOME
TOMORROW, SIR TOBY.
YOUR NIECE WILL NOT BE
SEEN; OR IF SHE BE, IT'S FOUR
TO ONE SHE'LL NONE OF ME.
THE COUNT HIMSELF HERE
HARD BY WOOS HER.



SHE'LL NONE
O' THE COUNT;
I HAVE HEARD HER
SWEAR'T. THERE'S
LIFE IN'T, MAN.

I'LL STAY A
MONTH LONGER. I
AM A FELLOW O' THE
STRANGEST MIND I'
THE WORLD.

In the disguise of young man, Cesario, Viola worked as a servant for the Duke Orsino. After only three days, she became one of his most trusted advisers. Orsino has asked Cesario to send Olivia messages of his love.

SURE,
MY NOBLE
LORD, IF SHE
BE SO
ABANDON'D TO
HER SORROW
AS IT IS SPOKE,
SHE NEVER
WILL ADMIT
ME.

BE NOT
DENIED ACCESS,
STAND AT HER DOORS,
AND TELL THEM, THERE THY
FIXED FOOT SHALL GROW
TILL THOU HAVE
AUDIENCE.

SAY I
DO SPEAK
WITH HER, MY
LORD, WHAT
THEN?

O, THEN UNFOLD
THE PASSION OF MY LOVE,
SURPRISE HER WITH DISCOURSE
OF MY DEAR FAITH: SHE WILL
ATTEND IT BETTER IN
THY YOUTH.

I THINK
NOT SO, MY
LORD.

DEAR
LAD, BELIEVE
IT.

I KNOW THY
CONSTELLATION
IS RIGHT APT FOR
THIS AFFAIR.

I'LL DO
MY BEST TO
WOO YOUR
LADY.

At Olivia's...

TAKE
THE FOOL
AWAY.

DO YOU NOT
HEAR, FELLOWS?
TAKE AWAY THE
LADY.

SIR, I
BADE THEM
TAKE AWAY
YOU.

GOOD
MADONNA,
GIVE ME LEAVE TO
PROVE YOU A
FOOL.

MAKE YOUR
PROOF.

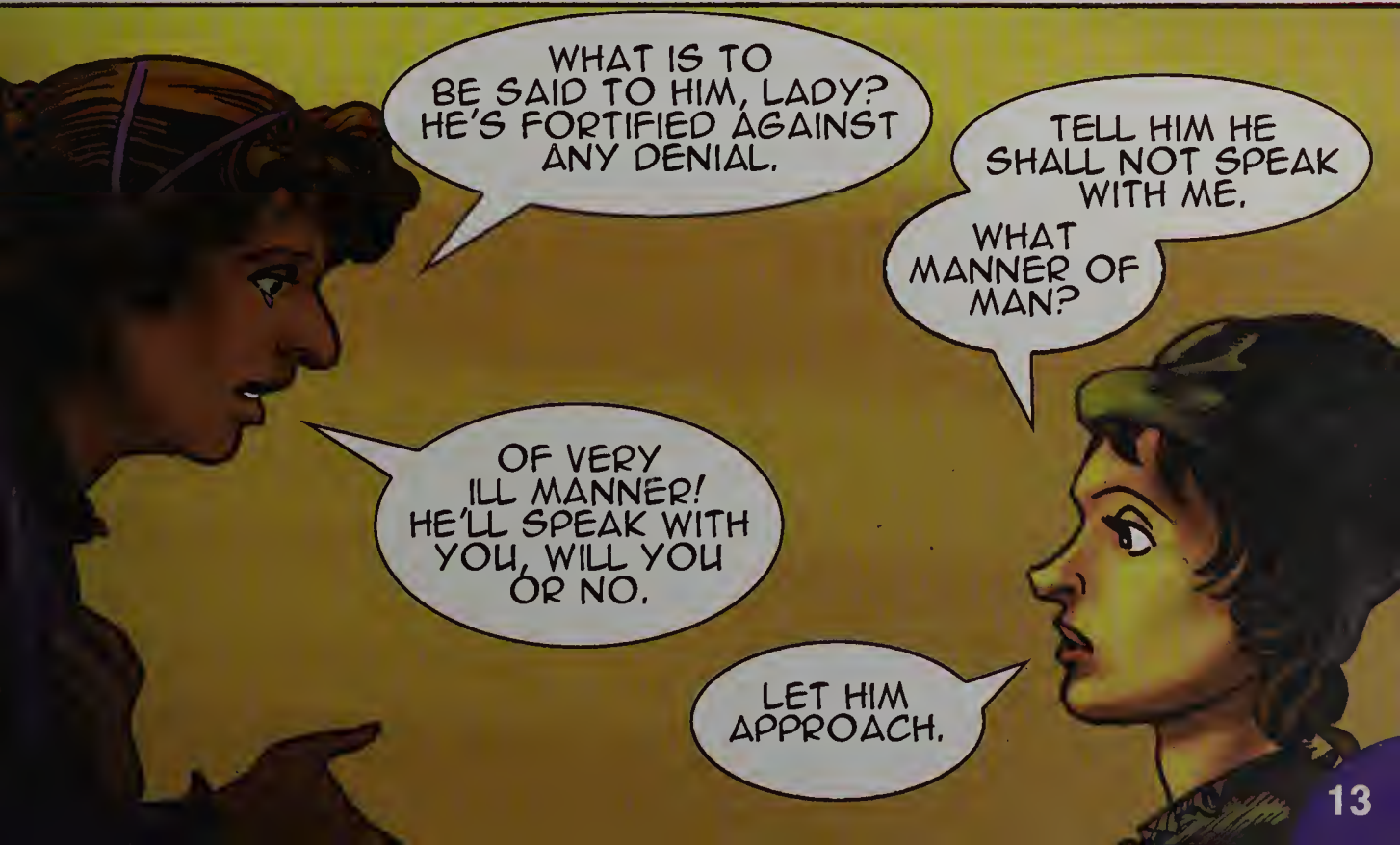
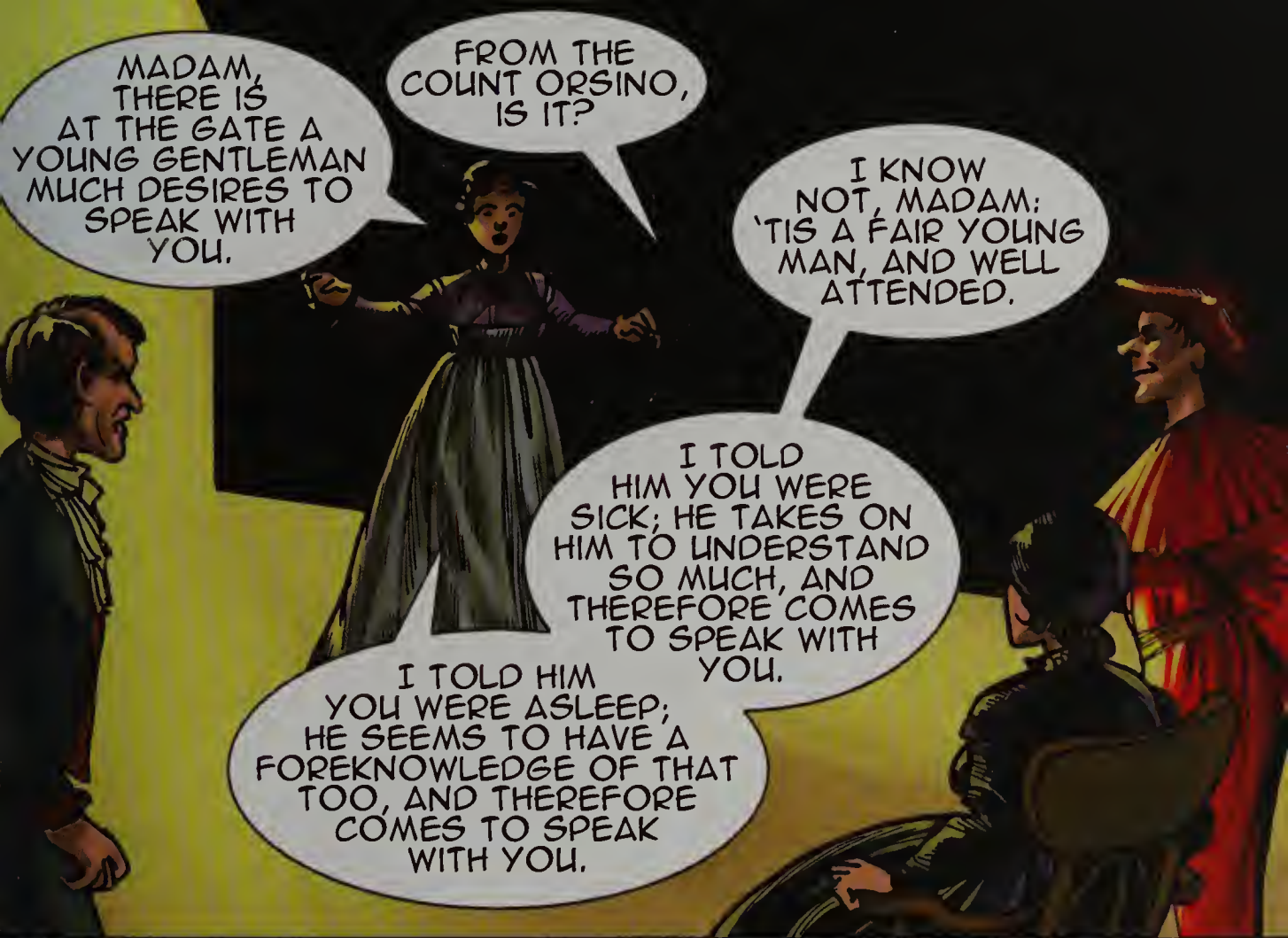
GOOD
MADONNA, WHY
MOURNEST
THOU?


GOOD
FOOL, FOR MY
BROTHER'S
DEATH.

THE MORE
FOOL, MADONNA,
TO MOURN FOR YOUR
BROTHER'S SOUL BEING IN
HEAVEN. TAKE AWAY THE
FOOL, GENTLEMEN.

WHAT THINK
YOU OF THIS FOOL,
MALVOLIO? DOOTH HE
NOT MEND?

I MARVEL
YOUR LADYSHIP
TAKES DELIGHT IN
SUCH A BARREN
RASCAL.





THE
HONOURABLE
LADY OF THE HOUSE,
WHICH IS SHE?

SPEAK TO
ME; I SHALL
ANSWER FOR HER.
YOUR WILL?


PRAY YOU, TELL ME
IF THIS BE THE LADY OF THE
HOUSE, FOR I NEVER SAW HER: I
WOULD BE LOATH TO CAST AWAY
MY SPEECH, FOR BESIDES THAT IT
IS EXCELLENTLY WELL PENNED,
I HAVE TAKEN GREAT
PAINS TO CON IT.

NOW, SIR:
WHAT IS YOUR
TEXT?

MY LORD
AND MASTER
LOVES YOU.

HOW
DOES HE LOVE
ME?


WITH
ADORATIONS,
FERTILE TEARS,
WITH GROANS THAT
THUNDER LOVE,
WITH SIGHS OF
FIRE.




YOUR LORD
DOES KNOW MY
MIND. I CANNOT LOVE
HIM. LET HIM SEND NO
MORE. UNLESS...



...PERCHANCE,
YOU COME TO
ME AGAIN...



...TO TELL ME
HOW HE TAKES IT.
FARE YOU WELL; I
THANK YOU FOR
YOUR PAINS.



WHAT MEANS THIS
LADY? FORTUNE FORBID MY
OUTSIDE HAVE NOT CHARM'D HER!
SHE LOVES ME, SURE. POOR LADY,
SHE WERE BETTER LOVE A DREAM.
HOW WILL THIS FADGE? MY MASTER
LOVES HER DEARLY; AND I, POOR
MONSTER, FOND AS MUCH
ON HIM; WHAT WILL
BECOME OF THIS?

Act II

Meanwhile, on a beach not far away...

WILL YOU
STAY NO LONGER?
LET ME YET KNOW OF
YOU WHITHER YOU
ARE BOUND.


YOU MUST
KNOW OF ME THEN,
ANTONIO, MY NAME
IS SEBASTIAN.

MY FATHER LEFT
BEHIND MYSELF AND A
SISTER, BOTH BORN IN
AN HOUR.


IF THE HEAVENS
HAD BEEN PLEASED,
WOULD WE HAD SO ENDED!
BUT YOU, SIR, ALTERED
THAT.

O GOOD
ANTONIO, FORGIVE
ME YOUR TROUBLE.
I AM BOUND
TO THE COUNT
ORSINO'S COURT.
FAREWELL.


THE GENTLENESS OF
ALL THE GODS GO WITH THEE!
I HAVE MANY ENEMIES IN ORSINO'S
COURT, ELSE WOULD I VERY SHORTLY
SEE THEE THERE. BUT, COME WHAT
MAY, I DO ADORE THEE SO, THAT
DANGER SHALL SEEM SPORT,
AND I WILL GO.




O MISTRESS MINE,
WHERE ARE YOU ROAMING? O,
STAY AND HEAR; YOUR TRUE LOVE'S
COMING, WHAT IS LOVE? 'TIS NOT
HEREAFTER; PRESENT MIRTH HATH
PRESENT LAUGHTER!



MY
MASTERS,
ARE YOU MAD?
OR WHAT ARE YOU?
HAVE YE NO WIT, MANNERS,
NOR HONESTY, BUT TO
GABBLE LIKE TINKERS
AT THIS TIME OF
NIGHT?



SIR TOBY,
I MUST BE ROUND
WITH YOU. MY LADY BADE
ME TELL YOU, THAT, THOUGH
SHE HARBOURS YOU AS HER
KINSMAN, SHE'S NOTHING
ALLIED TO YOUR
DISORDERS.



IF YOU CAN
SEPARATE YOURSELF
AND YOUR MISDEMEANORS,
YOU ARE WELCOME TO THE HOUSE;
IF NOT, AND IT WOULD PLEASE YOU
TO TAKE LEAVE OF HER, SHE IS
VERY WILLING TO BID
YOU FAREWELL.

♪ 'FAREWELL, DEAR
HEART, SINCE I MUST
NEEDS BE GONE.'

♪ 'HIS EYES DO
SHOW HIS DAYS ARE
ALMOST DONE.'

♪ 'SHALL
I BID HIM GO,
AND SPARE
NOT?'

♪ 'O NO,
NO, NO, NO,
YOU DARE
NOT.'

MISTRESS MARY,
IF YOU PRIZED MY LADY'S
FAVOR AT ANY THING MORE THAN
CONTEMPT, YOU WOULD NOT GIVE
MEANS FOR THIS UNCIVIL RULE;
SHE SHALL KNOW OF IT,
BY THIS HAND.



After Malvolio departed, Maria,
Sir Toby, and Sir Andrew plotted
to get revenge on him. They
decided to make Malvolio think
Countess Olivia loved him.



At Orsino's court...

IF MUSIC BE FOOD OF
LOVE, PLAY ON; GIVE ME EXCESS OF
IT, THAT, SURFEITING, THE APPETITE MAY
SICKEN, AND SO DIE. CESARIO, HOW
DOST THOU LIKE THIS TUNE?

MY LIFE
UPON'T, YOUNG
THOUGH THOU ART,
THINE EYE HATH STAY'D
UPON SOME FAVOR
THAT IT LOVES:
HATH IT NOT,
BOY?

A LITTLE,
BY YOUR
FAVOUR.

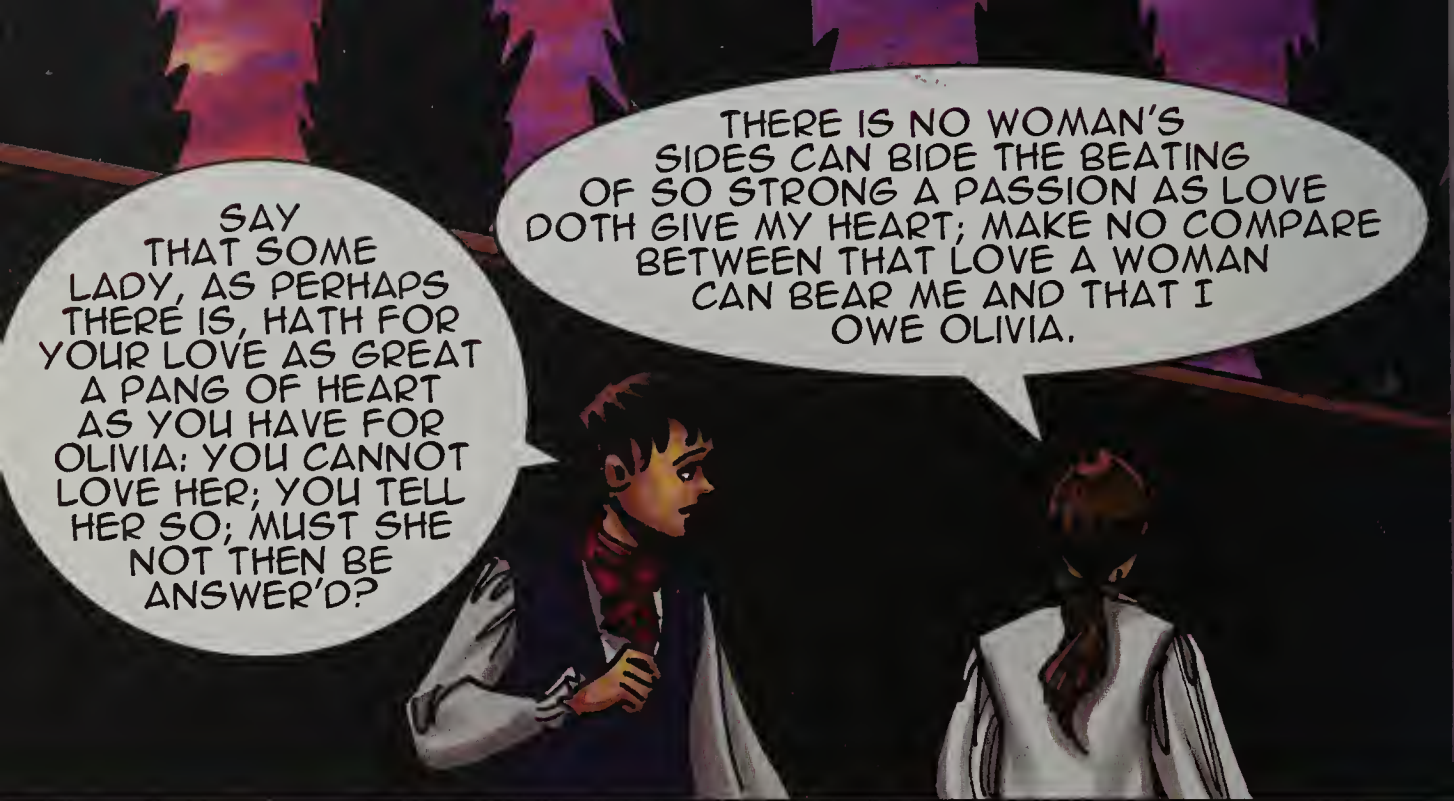
WHAT
KIND OF WOMAN
IS'T?

OF YOUR
COMPLEXION.

SHE IS NOT
WORTH THEE,
THEN. WHAT
YEARS?

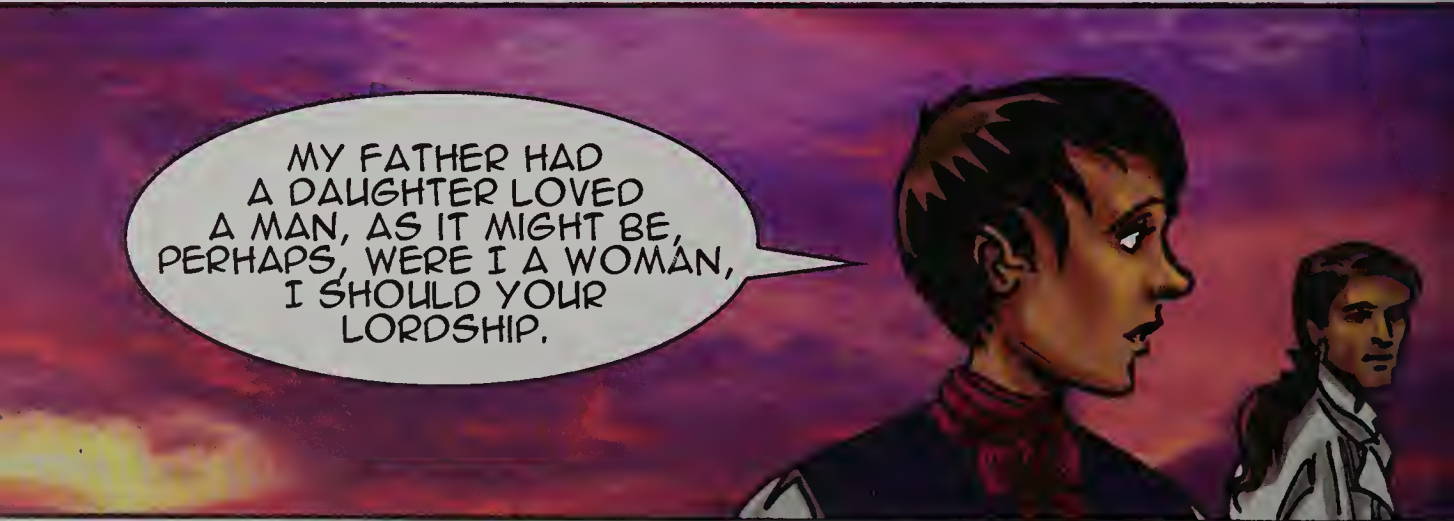
ABOUT
YOUR YEARS,
MY LORD.

TOO OLD
BY HEAVEN:
LET THY LOVE BE
YOUNGER THAN
THYSELF.




SAY
THAT SOME
LADY, AS PERHAPS
THERE IS, HATH FOR
YOUR LOVE AS GREAT
A PANG OF HEART
AS YOU HAVE FOR
OLIVIA; YOU CANNOT
LOVE HER; YOU TELL
HER SO; MUST SHE
NOT THEN BE
ANSWER'D?

THERE IS NO WOMAN'S
SIDES CAN BIDE THE BEATING
OF SO STRONG A PASSION AS LOVE
DOETH GIVE MY HEART; MAKE NO COMPARE
BETWEEN THAT LOVE A WOMAN
CAN BEAR ME AND THAT I
OWE OLIVIA.



MY FATHER HAD
A DAUGHTER LOVED
A MAN, AS IT MIGHT BE,
PERHAPS, WERE I A WOMAN,
I SHOULD YOUR
LORDSHIP.



SIR,
SHALL I TO
THIS LADY?

AY, THAT'S
THE THEME. TO
HER IN HASTE; SAY,
MY LOVE CAN GIVE
NO PLACE.


At Olivia's...

GET YE ALL
THREE INTO THE BOX-TREE;
MALVOLIO'S COMING DOWN THIS
WALK; OBSERVE HIM, FOR THE LOVE
OF MOCKERY; FOR I KNOW THIS
LETTER WILL MAKE A
CONTEMPLATIVE
IDIOT OF HIM.

WHAT
EMPLOYMENT
HAVE WE HERE? BY
MY LIFE, THIS IS MY
LADY'S HAND!!

JOVE KNOWS I
LOVE: BUT WHO? LIPS,
DO NOT MOVE; NO MAN
MUST KNOW. 'NO MAN MUST
KNOW.' WHAT FOLLOWS? THE
NUMBERS ALTERED! 'NO
MAN MUST KNOW:' IF THIS
SHOULD BE THEE,
MALVOLIO?

'I MAY
COMMAND
WHERE I ADORE;
BUT SILENCE, LIKE A
LUCRECE KNIFE, WITH
BLOODLESS STROKE
MY HEART DOTH
GORE: M, O, A, I,
DOTH SWAY
MY LIFE.'



'I MAY COMMAND
WHERE I ADORE.' WHY,
SHE MAY COMMAND ME: I
SERVE HER; SHE IS MY LADY.
AND AT THE END--WHAT
SHOULD THAT
PORTEND?

M, O, A, I--
M--MALVOLIO; M--
WHY, THAT BEGINS
MY NAME.

M--A SHOULD
FOLLOW BUT O DOES.
M, O, A, I...IT WOULD BOW
TO ME, FOR EVERY ONE
OF THESE LETTERS ARE IN
MY NAME. SOFT! HERE
FOLLOWS PROSE.

'IN MY STARS I AM
ABOVE THEE; BUT BE NOT
AFRAID OF GREATNESS: SOME
ARE BORN GREAT, SOME ACHIEVE
GREATNESS, AND SOME HAVE
GREATNESS THRUST
UPON 'EM.'



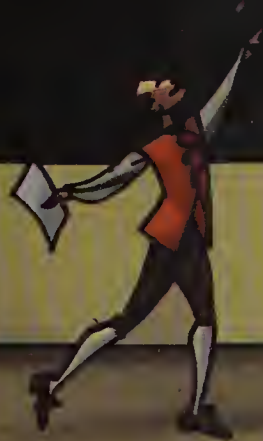
'REMEMBER
WHO COMMENDED
THY YELLOW STOCKINGS,
AND WISHED TO SEE THEE
EVER CROSS-GARTERED.'
I REMEMBER.

JOVE,
I THANK THEE;
I WILL SMILE; I WILL
DO EVERYTHING
THAT THOU WILT
HAVE ME.

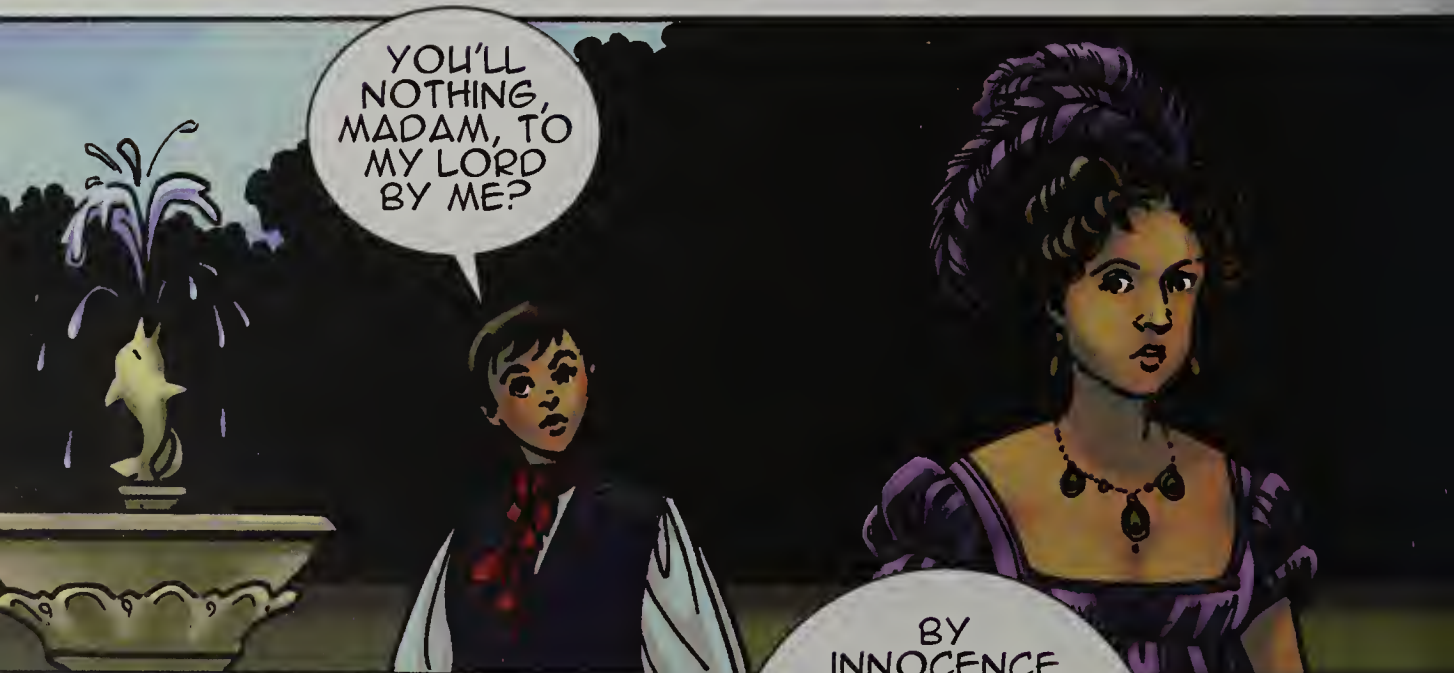



IF YOU WILL
THEN SEE THE FRUITS OF
THE SPORT, MARK HIS FIRST
APPROACH BEFORE MY LADY:
HE WILL COME TO HER IN YELLOW
STOCKINGS, AND 'TIS A COLOR
SHE ABHORS, AND CROSS-
GARTERED, A FASHION
SHE DETESTS...

AND HE
WILL SMILE UPON
HER, WHICH WILL NOW
BE SO UNSUITABLE TO HER
DISPOSITION, BEING ADDICTED
TO A MELANCHOLY AS SHE IS,
THAT IT CANNOT BUT TURN
HIM INTO A NOTABLE
CONTEMPT.



Act III





NO, FAITH,
I'LL NOT STAY A
JOT LONGER.

THY
REASON, DEAR
VENOM, GIVE THY
REASON.


YOU MUST
NEEDS YIELD YOUR
REASON, SIR
ANDREW.

MARRY, I SAW
YOUR NIECE DO MORE
FAVORS TO THE COUNT'S
SERVING-MAN THAN EVER
SHE BESTOWED UPON
ME; I SAW'T I' THE
ORCHARD.

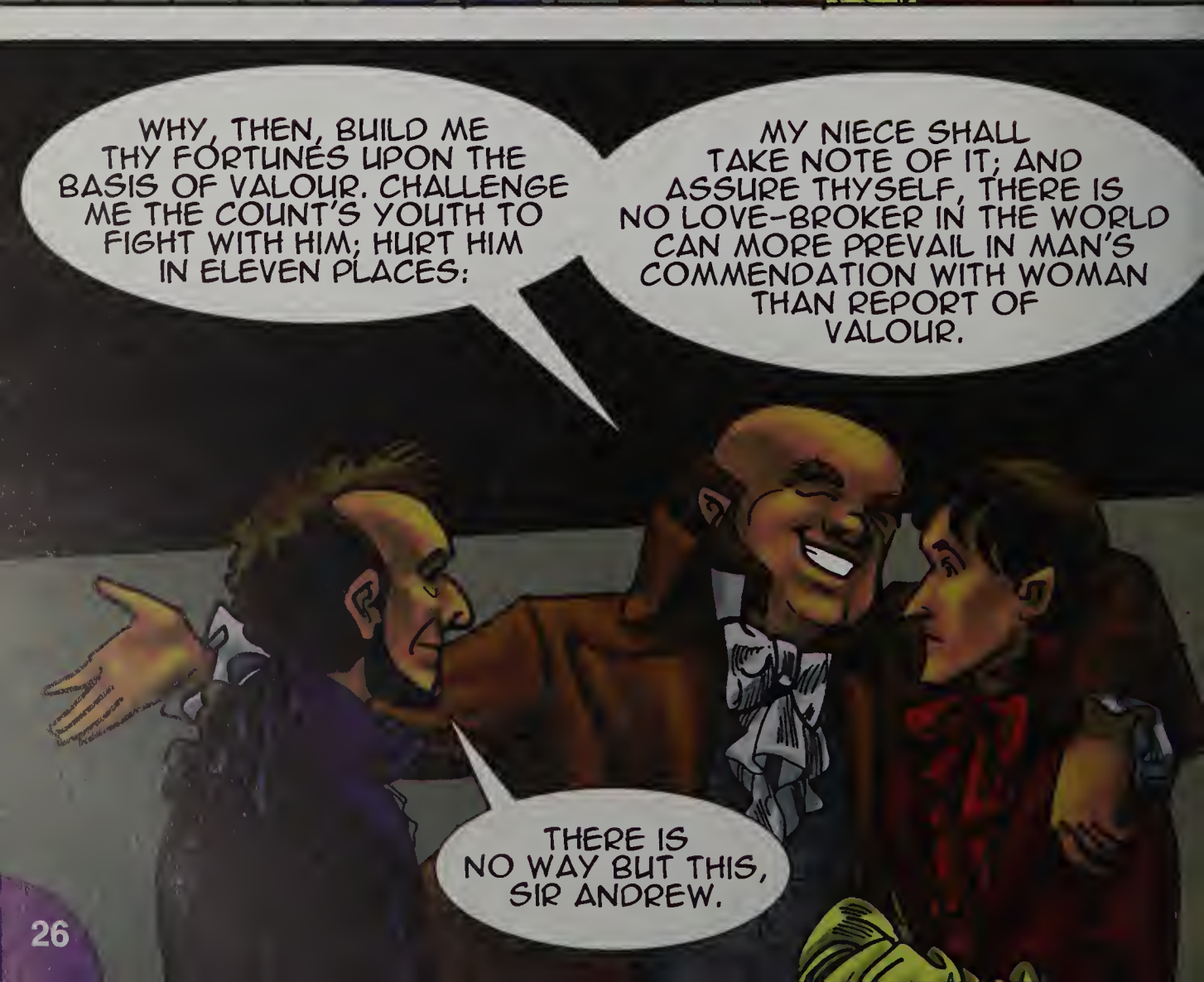
DID
SHE SEE THEE
THE WHILE, OLD
BOY? TELL ME
THAT.

AS PLAIN
AS I SEE YOU
NOW.

THIS
WAS A GREAT
ARGUMENT OF LOVE
IN HER TOWARD
YOU.



SHE DID SHOW
FAVOUR TO THE
YOUTH IN YOUR
SIGHT ONLY TO
EXASPERATE YOU,
TO AWAKE YOUR
DORMOUSE
VALOUR, TO PUT
FIRE IN YOUR
HEART.



WHY, THEN, BUILD ME
THY FORTUNES UPON THE
BASIS OF VALOUR. CHALLENGE
ME THE COUNT'S YOUTH TO
FIGHT WITH HIM; HURT HIM
IN ELEVEN PLACES:

MY NIECE SHALL
TAKE NOTE OF IT; AND
ASSURE THYSELF, THERE IS
NO LOVE-BROKER IN THE WORLD
CAN MORE PREVAIL IN MAN'S
COMMENDATION WITH WOMAN
THAN REPORT OF
VALOUR.

THERE IS
NO WAY BUT THIS,
SIR ANDREW.



SWEET
LADY, HO,
HÓ.

SMILEST
THOU? I SENT
FOR THEE UPON
A SAD
OCCASION.

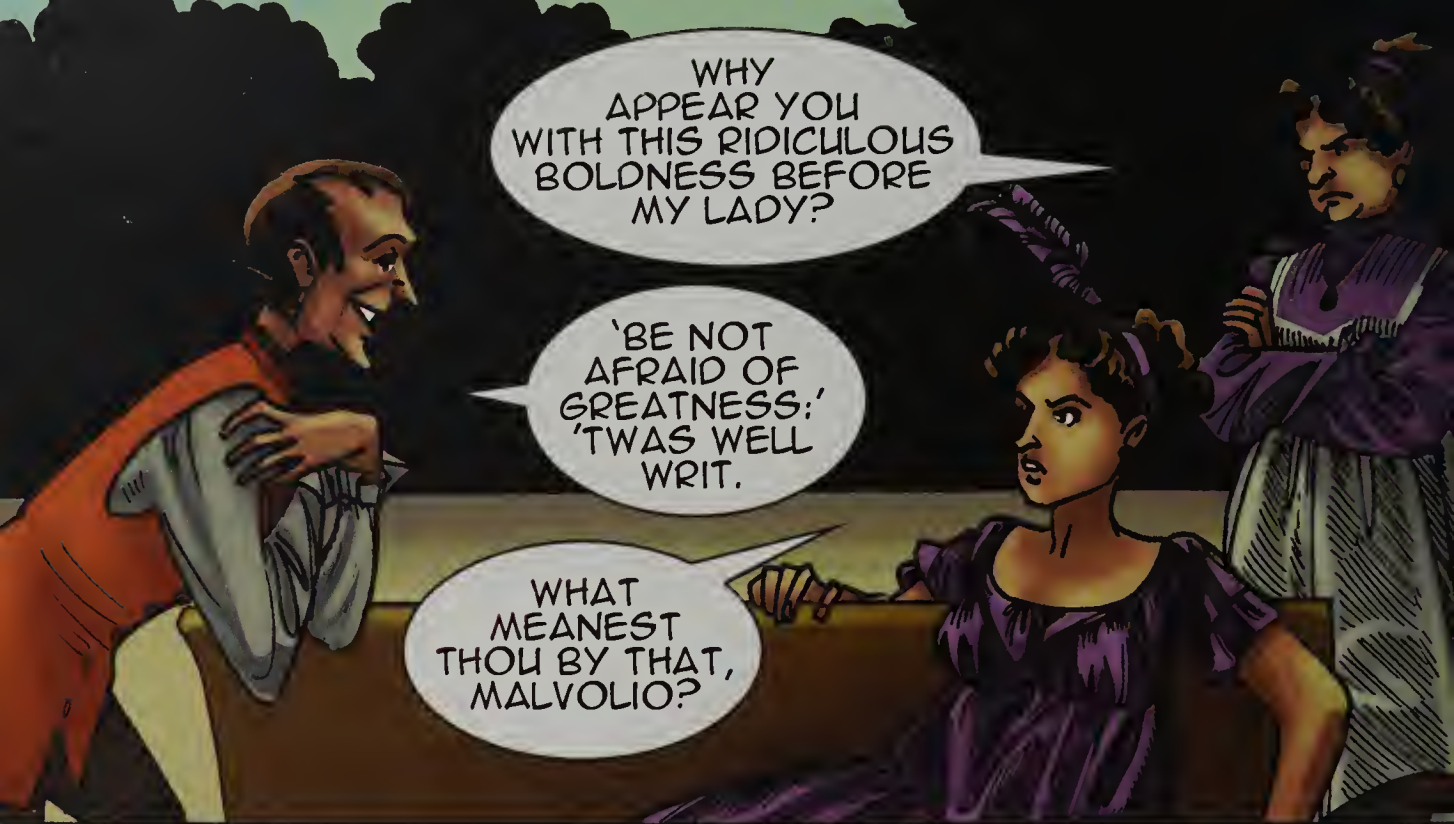


SAD
LADY! I
COULD BE
SAD: THIS DOES
MAKE SOME
OBSTRUCTION
IN THE BLOOD,
THIS CROSS-
GARTERING;
BUT WHAT OF
THAT?



WHY, HOW
DOST THOU,
MAN? WHAT IS
THE MATTER
WITH THEE?

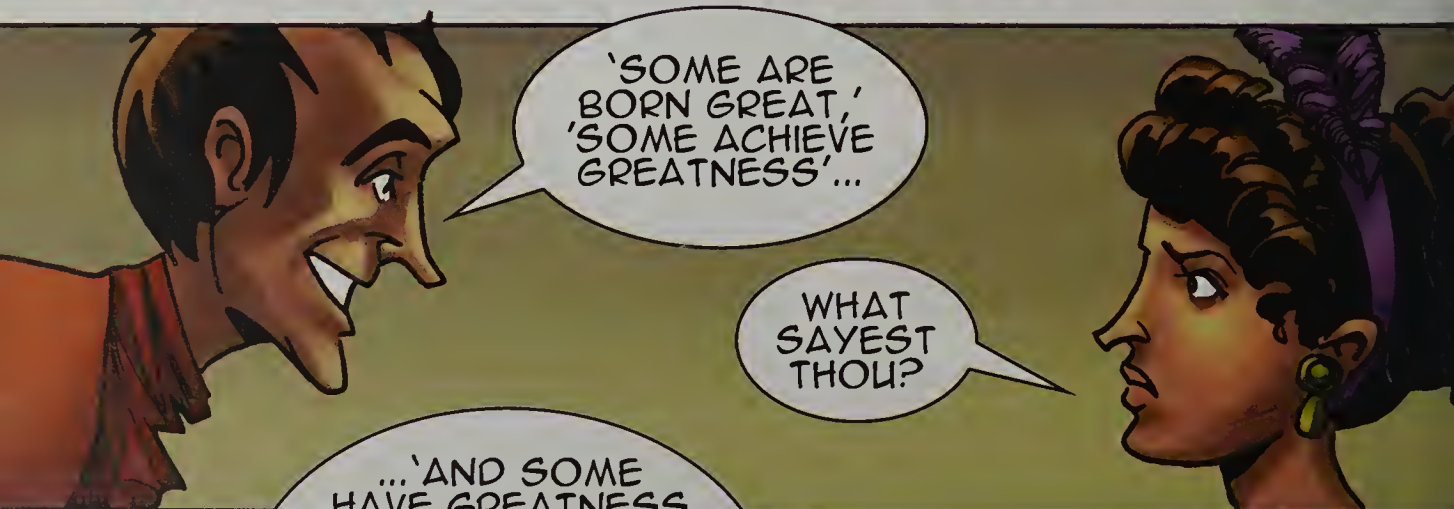
NOT
BLACK
IN MY MIND,
THOUGH
YELLOW IN
MY LEGS.



WHY
APPEAR YOU
WITH THIS RIDICULOUS
BOLDNESS BEFORE
MY LADY?

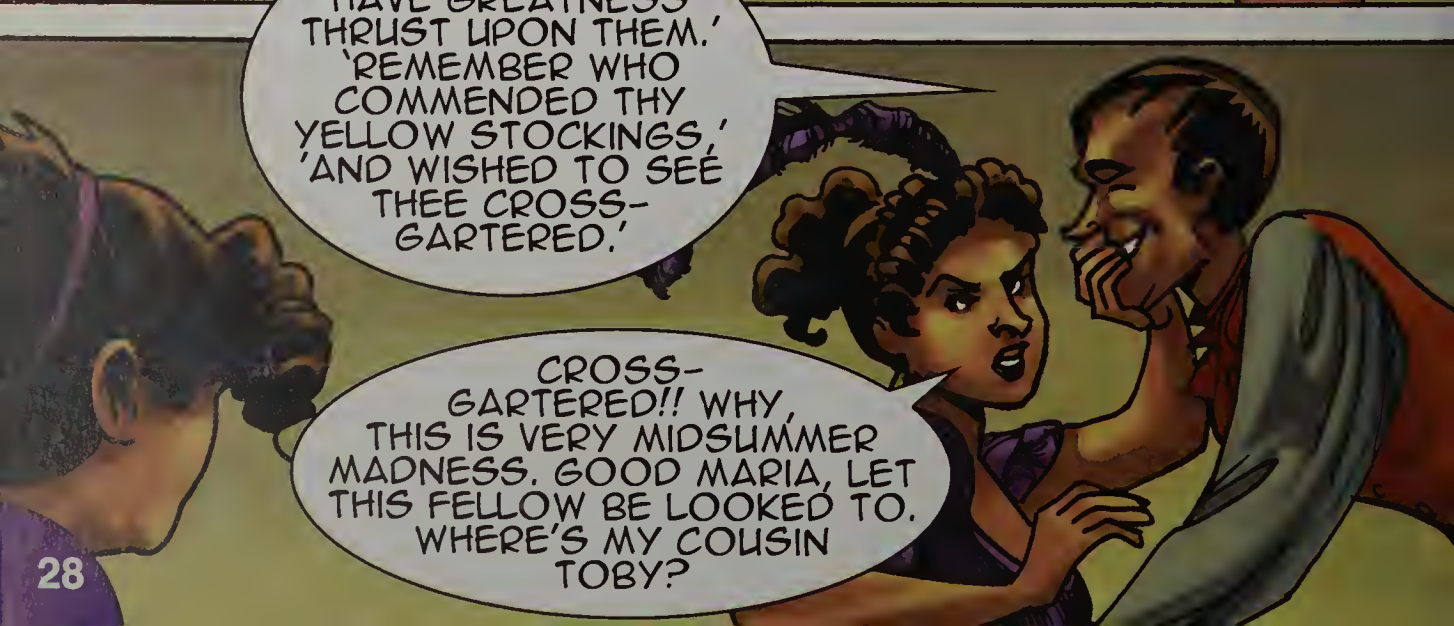
'BE NOT
AFRAID OF
GREATNESS:'
'T WAS WELL
WRIT.

WHAT
MEANEST
THOU BY THAT,
MALVOLIO?




'SOME ARE
BORN GREAT,'
'SOME ACHIEVE
GREATNESS'...

WHAT
SAYEST
THOU?



... 'AND SOME
HAVE GREATNESS
THRUST UPON THEM.'
'REMEMBER WHO
COMMENDED THY
YELLOW STOCKINGS,'
'AND WISHED TO SEE
THEE CROSS-
GARTERED.'

CROSS-
GARTERED!! WHY,
THIS IS VERY MIDSUMMER
MADNESS. GOOD MARIA, LET
THIS FELLOW BE LOOKED TO.
WHERE'S MY COUSIN
TOBY?

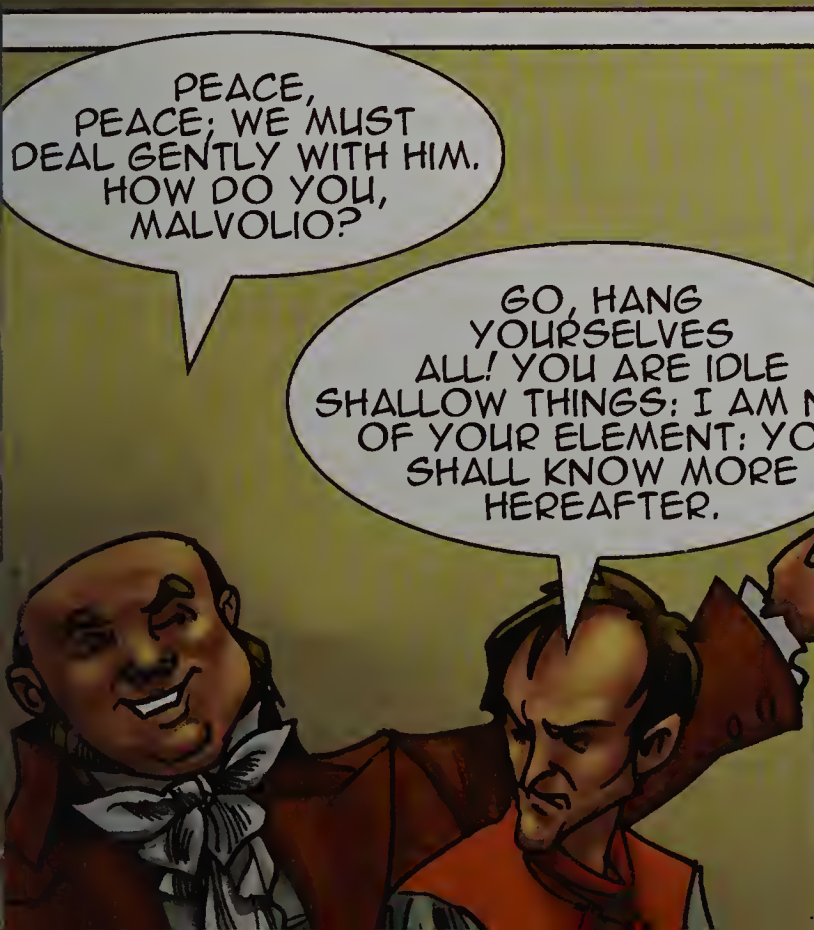


HERE HE IS,
HERE HE IS. HOW
IS'T WITH YOU,
SIR?

GO
OFF; LET ME
ENJOY MY
PRIVATE.


LO, HOW
HOLLOW THE
FIEND SPEAKS WITHIN
HIM! DID NOT I TELL YOU?
SIR TOBY, MY LADY
PRAYS YOU TO
HAVE A CARE
OF HIM.

AH, HA!
DOES SHE
SO?




PEACE,
PEACE; WE MUST
DEAL GENTLY WITH HIM.
HOW DO YOU,
MALVOLIO?

GO, HANG
YOURSELVES
ALL! YOU ARE IDLE
SHALLOW THINGS; I AM NOT
OF YOUR ELEMENT; YOU
SHALL KNOW MORE
HEREAFTER.



COME,
WE'LL HAVE HIM
IN A DARK ROOM
AND BOUND. MY NIECE
IS ALREADY IN THE
BELIEF THAT
HE'S MAD.



HERE'S THE
CHALLENGE,
READ IT.

'YOUTH,
WHATSOEVER
THOU ART,
THOU ART BUT
A SCURVY
FELLOW.'

GOOD,
AND
VALIANT.


'WONDER
NOT, NOR ADMIRE
NOT IN THY MIND, WHY I
DO CALL THEE SO, FOR I
WILL SHOW THEE NO REASON
FOR'T. THOU COMEST TO THE
LADY OLIVIA, AND IN MY SIGHT
SHE USES THEE KINDLY; BUT
THOU LIEST IN THY THROAT;
THAT IS THE MATTER I
CHALLENGE THEE
FOR.'

'FARE THEE
WELL; AND GOD
HAVE MERCY UPON
ONE OF OUR SOULS! HE
MAY HAVE MERCY UPON
MINE; BUT MY HOPE IS
BETTER, AND SO LOOK
TO THYSELF. THY FRIEND,
AS THOU USEST HIM,
AND THY SWORN
ENEMY - ANDREW
AGUECHEEK.'

IF THIS
LETTER MOVE
HIM NOT, HIS
LEGS CANNOT;
I'LL GIVE'T
HIM.

YOU MAY HAVE
VERY FIT OCCASION
FOR'T: HE IS NOW IN
SOME COMMERCE
WITH MY LADY, AND
WILL BY AND BY
DEPART.


GO,
SIR ANDREW:
SCOUT ME FOR HIM
AT THE CORNER
THE ORCHARD.



OF WHAT NATURE THE WRONGS ARE THOU HAST DONE HIM, I KNOW NOT; BUT THY INTERCEPTER, FULL OF DESPITE, BLOODY AS THE HUNTER, ATTENDS THEE AT THE ORCHARD-END.




GENTLEMAN, GOD SAVE THEE.



AND YOU, SIR.


THAT DEFENSE THOU HAST, BETAKE THEE TO'T.



YOU MISTAKE, SIR; I AM SURE NO MAN HATH ANY QUARREL TO ME; MY REMEMBRANCE IS VERY FREE AND CLEAR FROM ANY OFFENSE DONE TO ANY MAN.

YOU'LL FIND IT OTHERWISE, I ASSURE YOU.

THIS IS AS UNCIVIL AS STRANGE. I BESEECH YOU, DO ME THIS COURTEOUS OFFICE, AS TO KNOW OF THE KNIGHT WHAT MY OFFENSE TO HIM IS: IT IS SOMETHING OF MY NEGLIGENCE, NOTHING OF MY PURPOSE.



I WILL DO SO. SIGNIOR FABIAN, STAY YOU BY THIS GENTLEMAN TILL MY RETURN.

Though Cesario has no desire to fight, Sir Tony encourages Sir Andrew.

WHY, MAN, HE'S A VERY DEVIL; I HAD A PASS WITH HIM, RAPIER, SCABBARD AND ALL, AND HE GIVES ME THE STUCK.

POX ON'T, I'LL NOT MEDDLE WITH HIM.

AY, BUT HE WILL NOT NOW BE PACIFIED; FABIAN CAN SCARCE HOLD HIM YONDER.

THERE'S NO REMEDY, SIR; HE WILL FIGHT WITH YOU FOR'S OATH SAKE. HE PROTESTS HE WILL NOT HURT YOU.



PRAY GOD DEFEND ME! A LITTLE THING WOULD MAKE ME TELL THEM HOW MUCH I LACK OF A MAN.




Antonio sees the fight and steps in.

PUT
UP YOUR
SWORD.

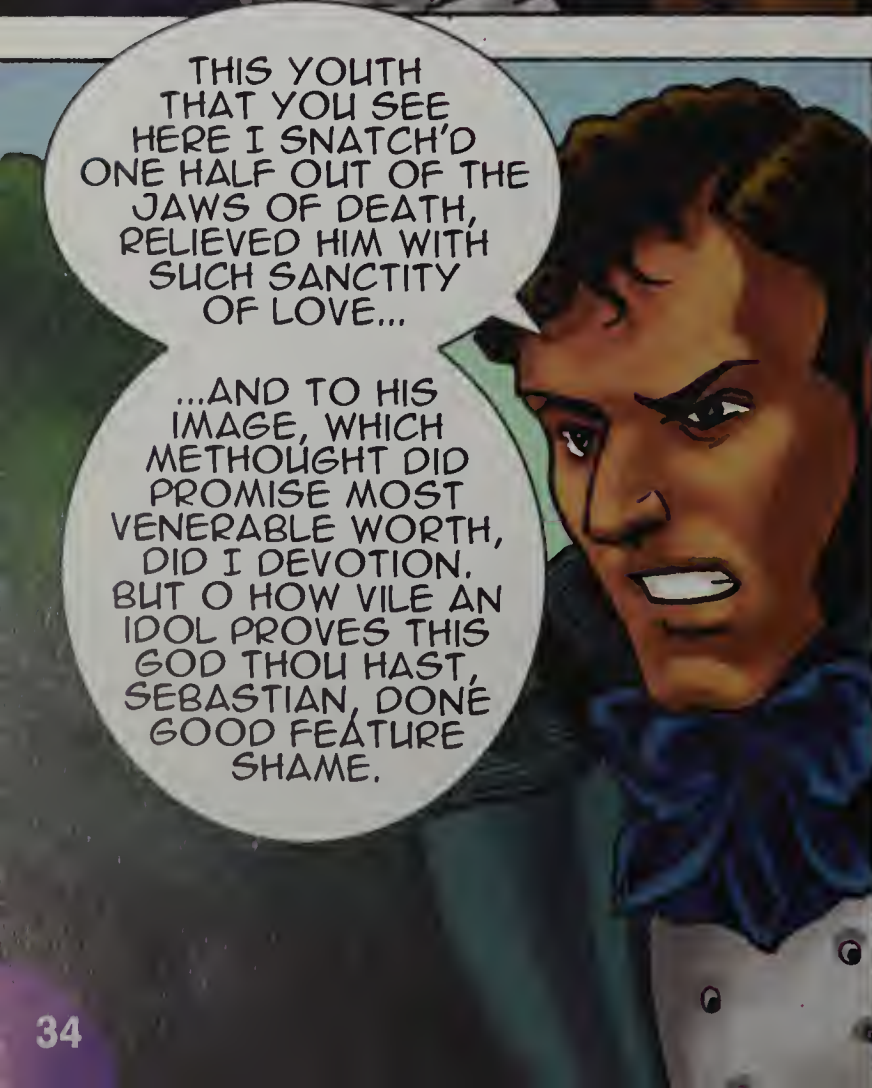
He will not let any harm
come to Viola, whom he
thinks to be Sebastian.





I KNOW
OF NONE; NOR
KNOW I YOU BY
VOICE OR ANY
FEATURE.

WILL
YOU DENY ME
NOW?



THIS YOUTH
THAT YOU SEE
HERE I SNATCH'D
ONE HALF OUT OF THE
JAWS OF DEATH,
RELIEVED HIM WITH
SUCH SANCTITY
OF LOVE...

...AND TO HIS
IMAGE, WHICH
METHOUGHT DID
PROMISE MOST
VENERABLE WORTH,
DID I DEVOTION.
BUT O HOW VILE AN
IDOL PROVES THIS
GOD THOU HAST,
SEBASTIAN, DONE
GOOD FEATURE
SHAME.



HE NAMED
SEBASTIAN...

Act IV

Meanwhile, Sebastian enters the town...

WELL HELD OUT,
I' FAITH! NO, I DO
NOT KNOW YOU; NOR
I AM NOT SENT TO YOU
BY MY LADY, TO BID YOU
COME SPEAK WITH HER;
NOR YOUR NAME IS NOT
MASTER CESARIO; NOR
THIS IS NOT MY NOSE
NEITHER. NOTHING
THAT IS SO
IS SO.

GO TO, GO
TO, THOU ART A
FOOLISH FELLOW;
LET ME BE CLEAR
OF THEE.

I PRITHEE,
VENT THY FOLLY
SOMEWHERE ELSE;
THOU KNOW'ST
NOT ME.

NOW, SIR,
HAVE I MET
YOU AGAIN?
THERE'S FOR
YOU.

WHY,
THERE'S FOR
THEE, AND THERE,
AND THERE. ARE ALL
THE PEOPLE
MAD?



HOLD, SIR.

HOLD, TOBY;
ON THY LIFE I
CHARGE THEE,
HOLD!

MADAM!

WILL IT BE
EVER THUS? OUT
OF MY SIGHT! BE NOT
OFFENDED, DEAR
CESARIO.

I PRITHEE,
GENTLE FRIEND,
LET THY FAIR WISDOM,
NOT THY PASSION,
SWAY IN THIS UNCIVIL
AND THOU UNJUST
EXTENT AGAINST
THY PEACE.

I AM MAD,
OR ELSE THIS IS A
DREAM: IF IT BE THUS
TO DREAM, STILL LET
ME SLEEP!

BLAME NOT
THIS HASTE OF MINE.
I PRITHEE; WOULD
THOU'LDST BE RULED
BY ME! WHAT DO
YOU SAY?

MADAM, I
WILL.

And so, Olivia married
Sebastian, whom she
thought was Cesario!

'HEY,
ROBIN, JOLLY
ROBIN, TELL ME
HOW THY LADY
DOES.'

FOOL, I
SAY!

WHO CALLS,
HA? MASTER
MALVOLIO?

AY,
GOOD
FOOL.

THEY HAVE HERE
PROPERTIED ME; KEEP
ME IN DARKNESS, AND DO
ALL THEY CAN TO FACE ME OUT
OF MY WITS. GOOD FOOL, HELP
ME TO SOME LIGHT AND SOME
PAPER: I TELL THEE, I AM AS
WELL IN MY WITS AS ANY
MAN IN ILLYRIA.

TELL ME
TRUE, ARE YOU
NOT MAD INDEED?
OR DO YOU BUT
COUNTERFEIT?

BELIEVE
ME, I AM NOT;
I TELL THEE
TRUE.

NAY, I'LL
NE'ER BELIEVE
A MADMAN TILL I
SEE HIS BRAINS. I
WILL HELP YOU
TO'T.

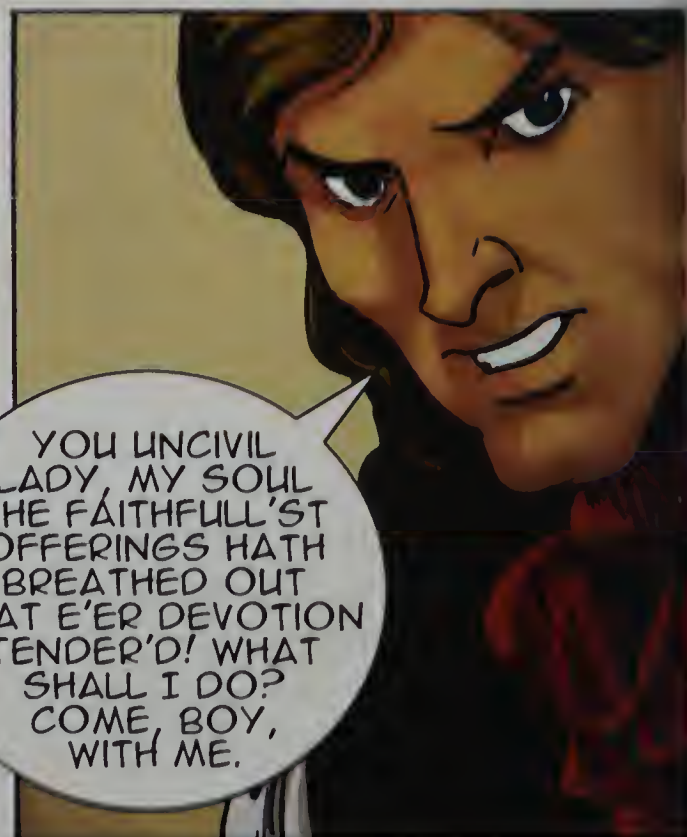
Act V



HERE COMES
THE COUNTESS: NOW
HEAVEN WALKS ON
EARTH.



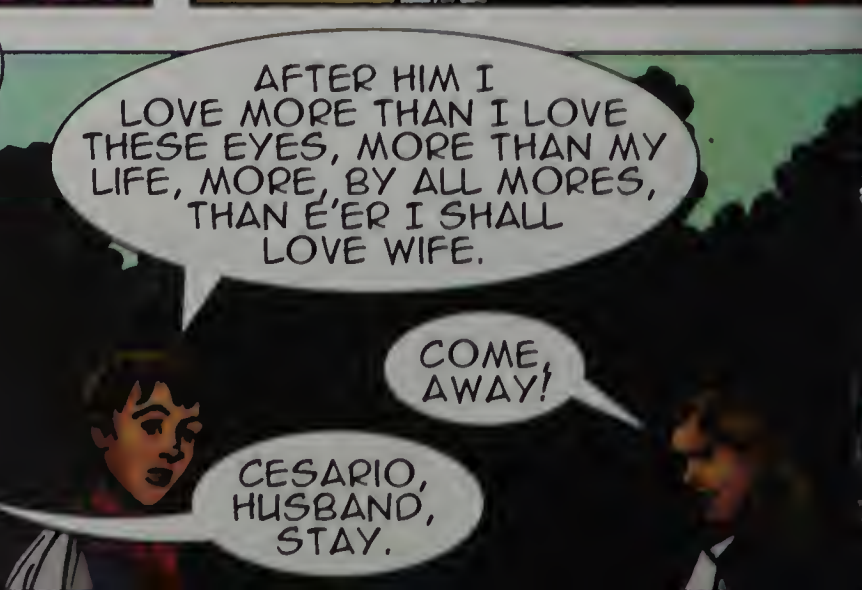
WHAT
WOULD MY LORD,
BUT THAT HE MAY
NOT HAVE WHEREIN
OLIVIA MAY SEEM
SERVICEABLE?



YOU UNCIVIL
LADY, MY SOUL
THE FAITHFULL'ST
OFFERINGS HATH
BREATHED OUT
THAT E'ER DEVOTION
TENDER'D! WHAT
SHALL I DO?
COME, BOY,
WITH ME.



WHERE
GOES
CESARIO?



AFTER HIM I
LOVE MORE THAN I LOVE
THESE EYES, MORE THAN MY
LIFE, MORE, BY ALL MORES,
THAN E'ER I SHALL
LOVE WIFE.

COME,
AWAY!

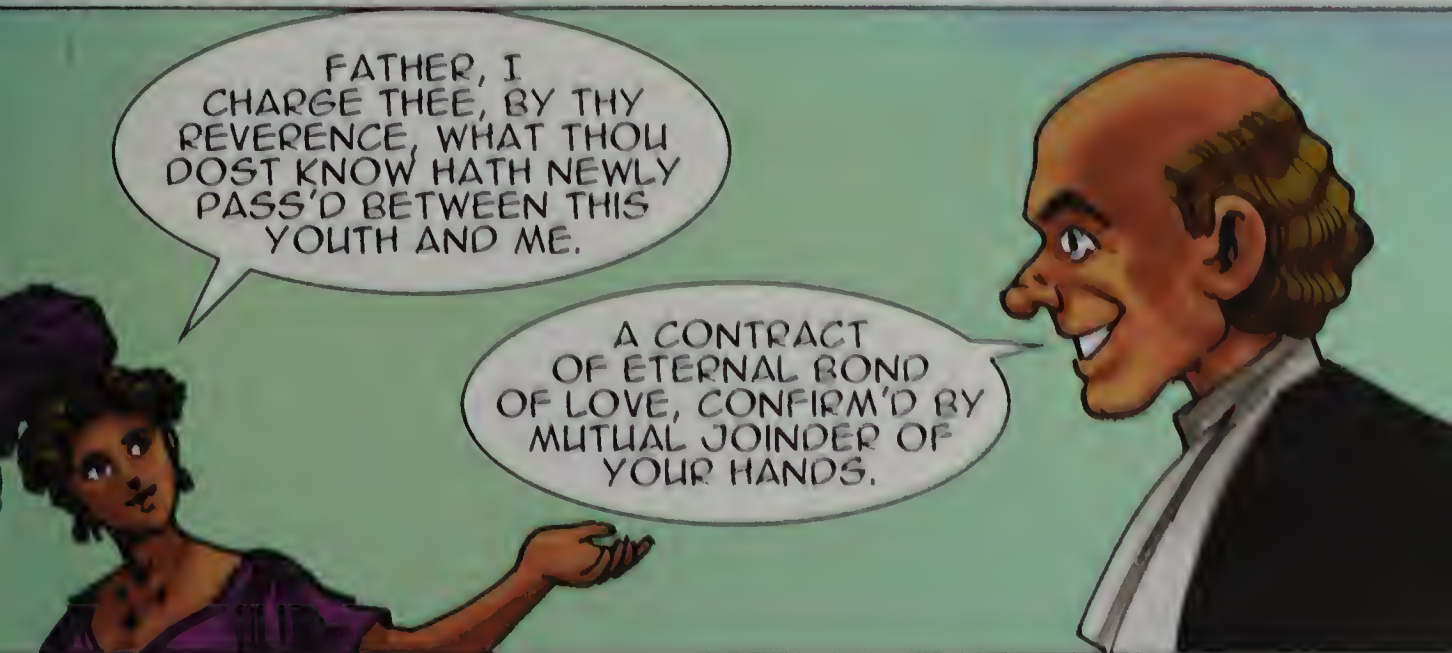
CESARIO,
HUSBAND,
STAY.



HUSBAND!

AY,
HUSBAND;
CAN HE THAT
DENY?

NO,
MY LORD,
NOT I.



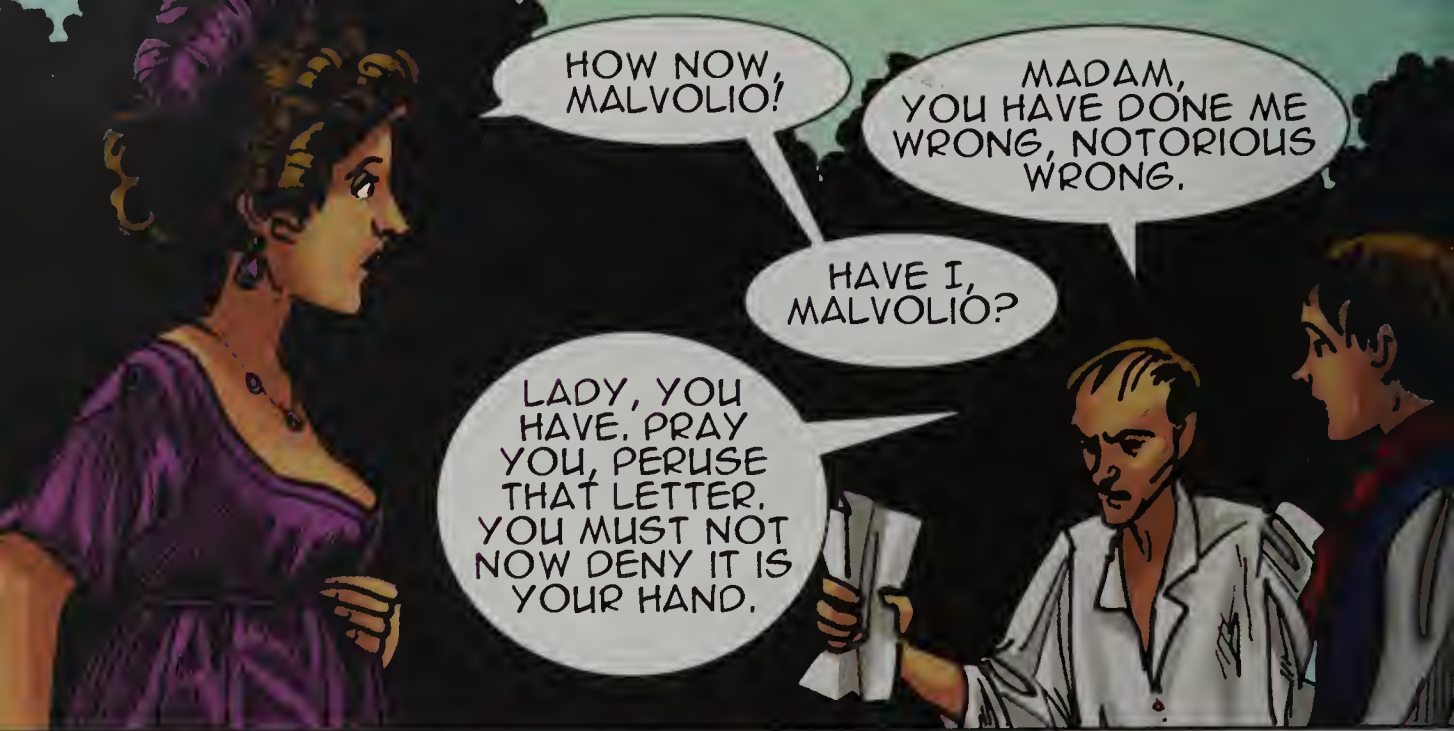
FATHER, I
CHARGE THEE, BY THY
REVERENCE, WHAT THOU
DOST KNOW HATH NEWLY
PASS'D BETWEEN THIS
YOUTH AND ME.

A CONTRACT
OF ETERNAL BOND
OF LOVE, CONFIRM'D BY
MUTUAL JOINDER OF
YOUR HANDS.



FAREWELL,
AND TAKE HER;
BUT DIRECT THY FEET
WHERE THOU AND I
HENCEFORTH MAY
NEVER MEET.

MY
LORD, I DO
PROTEST!



HOW NOW,
MALVOLIO?

MADAM,
YOU HAVE DONE ME
WRONG, NOTORIOUS
WRONG.

HAVE I,
MALVOLIO?

LADY, YOU
HAVE. PRAY
YOU, PERUSE
THAT LETTER.
YOU MUST NOT
NOW DENY IT IS
YOUR HAND.



ALAS,
MALVOLIO, THIS
IS NOT MY WRITING,
THOUGH, I CONFESS,
MUCH LIKE THE CHARACTER
BUT OUT OF QUESTION
'TIS MARIA'S
HAND.



GOOD MADAM,
HEAR ME SPEAK,
MOST FREELY I
CONFESS, MYSELF
AND TOBY SET THIS
DEVICE AGAINST
MALVOLIO
HERE,

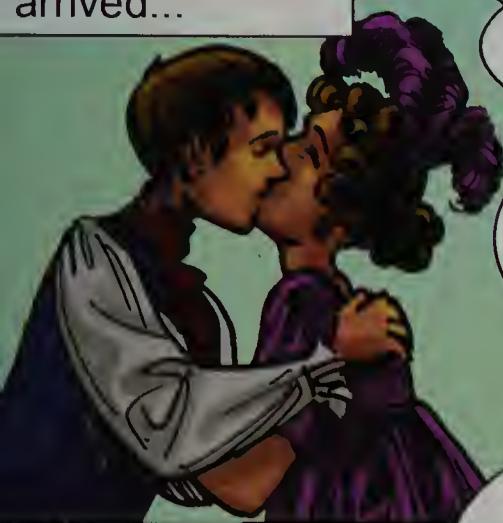
UPON SOME
STUBBORN AND
UNCOURTEOUS PARTS
WE HAD CONCEIVED
AGAINST HIM; MARIA WRIT
THE LETTER AT SIR TOBY'S
GREAT IMPORTANCE;
IN RECOMPENSE
WHEREOF HE HATH
MARRIED HER.

ALAS, POOR
FOOL, HOW HAVE
THEY BAFFLED
THEE!

I'LL BE
REVENGED
ON THE WHOLE
PACK OF
YOU.



Then, Sebastian arrived...



I AM SORRY, MADAM,
I HAVE HURT YOUR KINSMAN:
I DO PERCEIVE IT HATH
OFFENDED YOU.

PARDON
ME, SWEET ONE,
EVEN FOR THE VOWS
WE MADE EACH
OTHER BUT SO
LATE AGO.



ONE FACE, ONE
VOICE, ONE HABIT,
AND TWO PERSONS, A
NATURAL PERSPECTIVE,
THAT IS AND
IS NOT!

ANTONIO,
O MY DEAR
ANTONIO!
HOW HAVE THE
HOURS RACK'D
AND TORTURED
ME SINCE I
HAVE LOST
THEE!



SEBASTIAN
ARE YOU? HOW
HAVE YOU MADE
DIVISION OF
YOURSELF? WHICH
IS SEBASTIAN?



VIOLA!!

SO COMES
IT, LADY, YOU
HAVE BEEN
MISTOOK.





IF THIS BE
SO, AS YET THE
GLASS SEEMS TRUE, I
SHALL HAVE SHARE IN
THIS MOST HAPPY
WRECK.



BOY, THOU
HAST SAID TO
ME A THOUSAND
TIMES THOU NEVER
SHOULDEST LOVE
WOMAN LIKE
TO ME.

AND ALL
THOSE SAYINGS
WILL I OVERSWEAR;
AND THOSE SWEARINGS
KEEP AS TRUE IN SOUL
AS DOOTH THAT ORBED
CONTINENT THE FIRE
THAT SEVERES DAY
FROM NIGHT.

HERE IS MY
HAND; YOU SHALL
FROM THIS TIME BE
YOUR MASTER'S
MISTRESS.



Behind *Twelfth Night*

Twelfth Night was written in about 1600 to 1602. It is part of Shakespeare's *First Folio*, which was printed in 1623. The full title of the five-act play is *Twelfth Night, or, What You Will*. This play is one of Shakespeare's best-known romantic comedies.

Shakespeare based his plots on historical and literary works, which was typical in his time. *Twelfth Night* is based on a story from *Riche His Farewell to Military Profession*, written by Barnabe Riche and published in 1581. Riche's story is based on an Italian comedy called *Gl'ingannati*, which was written and performed in 1531.

The plot of *Twelfth Night* revolves around a humorous love triangle and mistaken identities. In this play, identical twins Viola and Sebastian are separated after a shipwreck. Viola disguises herself as a man, Cesario, to work for Duke Orsino. The duke, who is in love with Olivia, sends Cesario to woo Olivia for him. Instead, Olivia falls in love with Cesario, who is in love with the duke.

Meanwhile, Sebastian arrives in Illyria. Olivia then meets Sebastian, who falls in love with her. She mistakes Sebastian for Cesario and marries him. After much comical confusion, Viola takes off her disguise and declares her love for the duke. Finally, Viola and the duke are married.

The first performance of *Twelfth Night* probably took place on the Christian festival known as Epiphany, or Twelfth Night. This festival is celebrated 12 days after Christmas. Since its beginning, *Twelfth Night* has been performed onstage throughout the world. There are also both film and television adaptations of this famous play.

Famous Phrases

If music be the food of love, play on.

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better.

Many a good hanging prevents a bad marriage.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em.

About the Author

William Shakespeare was baptized on April 26, 1564, in Stratford-upon-Avon, England. At the time, records were not kept of births, however, the churches did record baptisms, weddings, and deaths. So, we know approximately when he was born. Traditionally, his birth is celebrated on April 23.

William was the son of John Shakespeare, a tradesman, and Mary Arden. He most likely attended grammar school and learned to read, write, and speak Latin.

Shakespeare did not go on to the university. Instead, he married Anne Hathaway at age 18. They had three children, Susanna, Hamnet, and Judith. Not much is known about Shakespeare's life at this time. By 1592 he had moved to London, and his name began to appear in the literary world.

In 1594, Shakespeare became an important member of Lord Chamberlain's company of players. This group had the best actors and the best theater, the Globe. For the next 20 years, Shakespeare devoted himself to writing. He died on April 23, 1616, but his works have lived on.

Additional Works by Shakespeare

The Comedy of Errors (1589–94)
The Taming of the Shrew (1590–94)
Romeo and Juliet (1594–96)
A Midsummer Night's Dream (1595–96)
Much Ado About Nothing (1598–99)
As You Like It (1598–1600)
Hamlet (1599–1601)
Twelfth Night (1600–02)
Othello (1603–04)
King Lear (1605–06)
Macbeth (1606–07)
The Tempest (1611)

About the Adapters

Cynthia Martin is one of the few women working in mainstream American comics. She worked for Marvel, pencilling and inking several titles such as *Star Wars*. She also drew for the comic series *Elvira*, based on the television show.

Vincent Goodwin earned his B.A. in Drama and Communications from Trinity University in San Antonio. He is the writer of three plays as well as the co-writer of the comic book *Pirates vs. Ninjas II*. Goodwin is also an accomplished journalist, having won several awards for his work as a columnist and reporter.

Glossary



adieu - a French word for "good-bye."

anon - right away.

beseech - to beg.

constellation - a person's nature, which was determined by the position of the stars at the time of his or her birth.

contempt - a lack of respect.

cross-gartered - a way of dressing where the garters cross in the back so they appear above and below the knee.

dormouse - sleepy.

fadge - to work out.

negligence - showing carelessness.

notorious - widely known and unliked.

perchance - by mere chance.

prithee - a way to make a request.

quaff - to drink deeply.

sanctity - being holy.

subtractor - someone who speaks ill of another person.

Web Sites



To learn more about William Shakespeare, visit ABDOPublishing Company on the World Wide Web at www.abdopublishing.com. Web sites about Shakespeare are featured on our Book Links page. These links are routinely monitored and updated to provide the most current information available.

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